

# Crematory, Wake Up

What is the fault of being so different  
so real insane it is so deep inside  
a grin plays over my lips cause I know  
that their existence is running out

Wake up - is it real or a lie  
inside - are you dead or alive  
wake up - when our liar is killing us  
all the fakes in we trust

What has gone wrong in our sick brains  
so real insane it is so deep inside  
mud runs out of the mouth  
it's like waking up stoned  
the existence is running out

We are deaf we are dumb we are blind  
when our failures getting clear  
we are deaf we are dumb we are blind  
while the end is coming near